Professional Cards.

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| Ten lines of this type make I inch.

DOLLE . BODINITT' DENTISTS. HILLSBORO, O. Orrice—In McKibben block, S. High street.

NELSON B. LAFFERTY, Physician and Surgeon,
HILLEBORO, OHIO.

OFFICE-Main street, over Detwiler's store
Residence, South street, first door west of Ocour Lemon's.

my 2871

C. H. COLLIES.

COLLIES & COLLIES,

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

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OFFICE-Rooms 1 and 2 Smith Block, corner Hain and High streets. A Notary Public in office.

DENTIST, Orricz-Hibben block, formerly Herald office.

HART & CARRETT,
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J. R. CALLANAN, D. D. S. DENTIST, HILLABORO, O.

OFFICE-Over Feibel's Clothing Store, Mair street, first door to the right, up-stairs. Engagements by telephone. maristf

HARMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW OFFICE-Southeast corner Main and High streets, room up-stairs.

W. C. DUCKWALL, D. D. S. DENTIST. HILLSBORO, O.
OFFICE-Opposite Dr. Hoyt's, W. Main street

Rum & VARDYKE, Physicians and Surgeons,
HILLSBORO, O.
OFFICE-No. 25 West Main street, above
McGuire's Tobacco Factory. myly1

OLIN J. BOSS, Attorney at Law and Notary Public HILLSBORO, O.
OFFICE—In Strauss Building, over Faibel'
Clothing Store.

Will now give his entire time to the practice of his profession. He has had extensive experience, and will give special attention to the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Office—In Mo-Kibbon's New Block, up stairs, High street, Hesidence, No. 51 North High street, 2 doors north of Olifton House, formerly occupied by Hugh Swearingen, Hillsboro, Ohio. juli8y1 LLEN T. BOATMAN,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office-Strauss building, Rooms Nos. 8 and 10 to be his daughter. Securing her a seat,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

W S. PATTERSON, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON HILLABORO, ORIO.

OFFICE Over Quinn Brothers' drug-sto

Citizens' National Bank. Of Hillsboro, O.

J. J. Pugeley, G. B. Boscher, W. H. Grogg, Elias Overman, John L. West, F. I. Bumgaruer. C. M. Overman.

Does a General Banking and Eachar Business. Government and County Bonds bought and sold.

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Capital \$100,000.

INSURE IN

The PHŒNIX, of Hartford, Conn UMPITAL, - - 83,060,600 00. SURPLUS, - - 8021,814 62

PRANK S. GLENN, Agent.

SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

Fire, Tornado and Farm Insurance

need of School Examiners of Highland y give notice, that examinations of for Certificates will take place in the Union School building on the first of every month, and on the third Sat-lebraary, March, April, Angus, Sep ad October. The Examination for by law in 66 cents. By order of the

KNIGHT OF THE GRIP. might say; and then you might have a wife some day. Some young physicians

experience in this direction and I know

you are just aching for one of of these

policies; only you are so extremely mod-

est. Now, I'll just make out your appli-

cation; it only costs you-let me see,

'How old was he when he died?'

'Just twenty-seven years old.'
'Twenty-seven, hey? What did he die of? Accident, I presume?'

'Consumption? You don't look con-

How old are you?"

'Father living ?'

umptive.'

Twenty-six but-

'Twenty-six-ahem.'

'No, sir, consumption.'

Very Large Stories of Drummer Life.

Shoveling Specie into Collection Plates to Surprise the Natives.

Tit for Tit-The Tenor Administers Cayenne Pepper in Return for the Soprano's Shoemakers' Wax.

nsuring a Doctor Whose Father Died of Consumption and His Mother and Thir-teen Brothers of Insanity, One of a Book-keeper, Three Clerks and Fourteen Customers.

But I am consumptive, and--' Let me see, we were at Richmond at 'Mother's living, I doubt not?' the close of my "epistolary effusion."-'No, sir, she died at twenty-eight?' Yes, had just registered for Sunday and 'What was the cause of her death?' after supper we arranged ourselves with our high backed chairs, in the "drumfamily's full of it. All my brothers, after supper we arranged ourselves with mer's circle" for a three hours session to thirteen in number, died between twenty-four and twenty-eight, of the relate the hair-breadth escapes, funny experiences, luck and pluck, insults and same disease. Dangerous, too, some of injuries, and other incidents of our Arab them; my oldest brother was taken lives. We soon knew each other, not about this time of day; he killed his by their names as recorded in the old partner, book-keeper, three clerks and family bible but as the "hardware man" fourteen customers, before they could from Chicago, the "fancy goods man" secure him, andfrom Cincinnati, the "cigar man" from 'You don't tell me! This is wonder-Milwaukee and so on through the list. ful. You look like a strong healthy The past week had been a propitious one man, likely to live fifty years. Were for us all and an expression of satisfac-tion rested upon the faces of every mem-'Oh, yes; I've had inflammatory ber of our motley assembly. Of course, rheumatism, pneumonia, dysentery, Richmond was discussed by those who small pox, mumps, liver complaint, fits, had never visited the "Quaker City" becorns, and---' fore and as I was one of that number 'Good heavens! It is not necessary to my weighty impression of the town was go further with the application. My in turn given. Richmond is a live town, company is a good one and willing to and has numerous manufacturing inter- take an ordinary business risk, but I ests. It is a beautiful place and the so- must say I never knew them to insure a ciety is excellent. Earlham College, facorpse. I'd like to insure, doctor, and I mous as a seat of learning throughout feel interested in your family; but our the country, is situated here and does surgeon wouldn't pass such an applicamuch to elevate the intellectual stand- tion. Good day, sir.' That was subing of the city. Wayne county, of stantially the conversation that took which Richmond is the county seat, is place between us. I went away thinksaid to be the wealthiest in Indiana, ex- ing how very deceiving one's appearcept Marion, in which is situated the ance was as an index to their health. I capital of the State. However, as Rich- made another call and in a casual way I nond is only three miles from the Ohio | made the remark that this young doctor line no doubt many of the readers are was very unfortunate in inheriting so

versation that took place between them.

as is frequently done on such occasions.

While he was going out she left her scat

to speak with a friend and at the same

time a prim old maid came in and took

her place. Unaware of the important

change that had taken place inside, the

old gent hurriedly put his face up to the

window and said, 'One more kiss, sweet

window, followed by the passionate in-

terjection, 'Scat, you gray-headed wretch!' He scatted. I tell you, boys,

ancient maiden was very much interest-

ed in something out of the window all

An "insurance man" from Boston

leaned back in his chair, knocked the

the time she remained with us."

life insurance,' said the doctor.

'All right, young man, I'll drop in again,' and I bid him good afternoon.

'The next day I found him at his leis-

ure and, sitting down on his desk I be-

gan: 'Nothing in the world, my young

friend, will pay so big a per cent. on so

little money invested as a policy in our

Life Insurance Company, the most reli-

able and only solid company on earth,

capital over seven millions, and so

for \$10,000, and the same day he was

run over by a street car, so, when I sent

in the policy and premium, I just said,

car not an hour after insured; better

his heirs, for \$10,560. Dividend, my

friend, was more than the premium, and

don't you call this prompt? That man's widowgot this check before he had been

'But I have no wife and don't want

"The investment, my young friend, the investment. Look at the dividend.

This may get \$580 in one hour, you

any life insurance, I tell you.'

ompt-why, I insured a man last week.

in calling.

familiar with the place and a descrip- many untoward ills. tion here would be uninteresting. We 'Ills, your granny,' said the man I returned to the kotel; for myself and addressed, 'talk about ills in him. the "cigar man" had left the crowd to Why, he was never sick in his life. see the city, and the "hardware man" Father is living, hearty and hale at the was telling the boys about a little inciage of eighty-six and mother younger, dent that came under his notice a few days ago. "We were about ready to pull out from a town in the northern not one in the family ever died with anypart of the State" said he, "when a rething else but old age. Don't talk about spectable looking old gentleman came down to the train with a young lady, that doctor inheriting illa.'
"I was dumfeunded, I saw how he got whom I afterward learned from the con-

Well, we all thought it was a good one

'tired nature.' Some dropped off and others sat there

little longer, smoking and, perchance thinking of some loved one at home. I was soon in the arms of Morpheus and he only relaxed his grasp when the

bell announced breakfast. We were all there and after breakfast pet.' In another instant the point of a what were we to do? We glanged over cotton umbrella was thrust from the the morning papers about half an hour and some one proposed that we go en masse to church. We were all broad in our religious views so the "church of our it was fun for the passengers, and the choice" did not hinder us from going together. The question was, what church had the best choir and biggest congregation? This would enable us to decide where to go. Did you know, kind reader, that this is the all important question ashes from his cigar and put on a kind with a great many so-called christians of thoughtful, don't-know-whether-to-The popular church, the tony church tell-or-not expression and we knew he the church having the most elegant ediwas debating whether it was his turn or fice and softest seats and the least relinot. We knew that he, like a man in a gion is the one most sought to-day. Methodist class-meeting, only wanted a That people can be able to go to the start. So we gave him the floor and same church, throw aside this narrowwaited in silence for him to make the ness of views and bigotry is only a proof break. At length he said, "boys I had of real christianity, and should be so. an experience the other day that I after- When one church says I'm right and wards learned was an immense joke on you are wrong and the other says Pm me. I dropped into the office of a right and you are wrong. We are forced young physician up here in M- and in- to admit that this state of affairs does troduced myself and told him my object | not tend to impress the reasonable mind that real Christianity has been discover-'You will excuse me, sir, to-day, as I ed. It should be universal, and in the am extremely busy and don't want any true faith there is but one church, one

sect and one creed. We went to church and on the way the "Cincinnati man" said last winter he and about twenty-five other commercial men were snow bound in a very small place in the West and were compelled to remain over Sunday. They all went to a country church and went in as sober as judges and when seated they formed the greater part of the congregation. The services were short and at the close a collection was taken. One of the boys gave the others the wink when the plate was passed and when it reached the first one he shelled out a new silver dollar. The collection so far, consisted mainly of pennies and nickels. send on check; both legs cut off.' The The dollar nearly knocked the plate out very next day I got a check, payable to of the descons hand and his face was entirely covered with the smile that dawned when the dollar dropped. The next man clipped in another dollar and so on till about half of the boys had been served when the plate was full and had to be emptied. The audience and

TRAMP PRINTER

do get married. Now you do want a policy in this company. I know you do. I'm a man who has had large and varied hawk Valley, hawk Valley,

And at New York's Capital City.

Cyclone Stories (Untrue)-The Vale of the Mohawk—Little Falls—The Schuyler Mansion—Van Renssalaer Manor House-Some Old Build-ings-Rural Cometery.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 3d, 1886. MR. EDITOR:-First let me declare myself. Don't let so many typographical errors get into my letters, or there'll be a vacancy in your office for a proofreader. I wrote that "Sam Patch was no ficticious person." You let it go in 'Sam Patch was no particular person." How foolish! If you must make changes from copy, or if there are words in my MSS your intelligent compositor can't make out, then some of you put your heads together, and, instead of inserting some nonsensical word that looks like it, study up a word that will make sense, whether it resembles my hieroglyphics or not. D'ye hear ?*

I've had a pretty nice time since writing last. I missed last week because I was too lazy to write. I am lazy-there's no doubting it, but then I can't help it-I'm built that way.

We went from Auburn to Utica, a thriving, growing city of 70,000 souls, about seventy miles west of Albany. Uties is the home of

EX-SENATOR ROSCOE CONKLING. retired statesman, once prominent At Utica I had the pleasure of enjoying a first-class imitation of a cyclone. The natives say that they don't have cyclones here, and that it was only a little windstorm: but whatever it was I have had a genteel sufficiency, and don't want any more. What ever other bad faults are mine I am no hog, and know when I have enough. Knowing that they will be expected I have prepared a number of cyclone lies, warranted first-class, which I give below.

LIE NO. I. At the moment the storm struck the city, a young lady was crossing the street near my hotel. The cyclone took her hat over into Massachusetts, and tore off her real back hair, but never touched her false bangs. She had a narrow escape but is alive and well.

A team of horses hitched near by were taken up by the wind and blown but as rosy as a girl of sixteen. His out of sight, no one knowing where grandfather lived to be ninety-eight and they came down. They were found two days afterward in-let me see-yes, Florida, I think it was. The strange part of this was that the wind never touched the harness, which was left rid of me, and didn't wish to inquire hanging to the post just as before the

which was a case of samples, containing the pictures of seven babies, three ladies, two Knights Templar in uniform, six dudes with upright hair, and three amateur Ko-Kos, one Poo-Bah, two Yum-Yums, and four Pitti Sings, in costume. The cyclone blew out the Mikado amateurs as slick as a whistle, but the others remained untouched. Another photographer's sample-case containing four different tries of young ladies grouped as three little maids from school, miraculously escaped unhurt.

LIE NO. IV. There was a circus performing in the suburbs at the time of the storm, and it was picked up entire and carried over into New Jersey. So artistically did the wind perform this freak that the audience was unaware of it until after the show. When they left the pavillion they were surprised to find themselves in a strange city, and many of them refused to believe it until after they had walked home.

These are little ones. If any returned Kansan or Nebraskan ever attempts to tell you any of the cyclone stories they have told me, please refer them to this. I have no desire to deceive the reader. Those are lies, and I ain't afraid to own up to it. I can furnish others, equally good and perhaps better, on short

(For fear you may believe these, again incidentally remark that they are lies. I am only joking. Those things didn't really happen.)

From Utica to Albany we came over the elegant N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., with its elegant tracks, down the pretty

MOHAWK VALLEY. The Mohawk River is a rapid, shallow stream, unnavigable for anything bigger

than, a yawl, but the vale through which it flows on its way to the Hudson, is very picturesque, rarely over half a

"There have been sixteen-and-a-half articles written up in this office about Tramp Printor's penmanalip, but owing to the leniency of the Revising Committee, nothing has yet been published. The abuse of our compositors above is too much for endurance. Talk about putting our heads together! We have had everybody in the office hanging over that manuscript from the grand mogul of the sanctum, to the boy who sweats himself to death kickin' a press. Only yesterday we were asked what some word looked like. We came to the conclusion that it didn's look like anything and had it left out. Some of the writing looks as if somebody had pied a cabinet of Chinese script and then made a proof of it. Other parts look like the outline map of a Methodist circuit. The method of spelling "flotitious" above is allowed to stand as a specimen of orthography. Bome day we intend to have a page of the Tramp's manuscript engraved in order to show our readers how little responsibility attaches to the compositor for mistakes that coour.—En.]

mile in width and mostly not more than half so wide as that. From the border of the valley the land rises in some places in a gradual incline, and in others comes right close to the stream in rocky headlands. Occasionally there are rapids with pretty ripples, and at the village of Little Falls it makes quite a little jump over a riffle. Splendid farms are found all along. The "white man's road winds like a serpent" over the hills, "but where are the squaw and papoose" of the lone Indian? Echo answers where, but if the question were addressed to me I would say, that, if still on terra firma, she is probably playing Cannibal princess in the dime museums. There are lots of pretty towns along the valley, among them Ft Plain, Fonda, Amsterdam, and others. I took in the whole panorama from the top of a freight car, and can tell you anything else about it you may want to

Albany is full of buildings of historic nterest, and her churches and public buildings are indeed elegant. Among the interesting old buildings is the

OLD SCHUYLER MANSION, Which is situated at the head of the present Schuyler street, fronting on Clinton, in the southern part of the city. It is an oblong yellow brick house, situated on a natural terrace surrounded by forest trees. In the rear of the premises grows an old time orchard, that will probably soon be destroyed by the encroachments of commerce. In 1781 a bold attempt was made to abduct General Schuyler while he was residing in his mansion. In this house were entertained Washington, Franklin, Chase, and Carroll, Gates, Lafayette, Steuben and De Rochambeau, and Burgoyne and Riedesel as guests, though prisoners of war. Two notable marriages took place in this house-Alexander Hamilton and Elizabeth, the second daughter of General Schuyler, in 1780; and ex-President Fillmore and the widow McIntosh, in I858. The mansion was erected in 1762, when it was considered almost a palace by the settlers. The mark of an Indian hatchet made upon the stair-case at the time of the attempted abduction of its first owner is still to be seen.

THE VAN RENSSELAER MANOR HOUSE, A fine specimen of architecture of the colonial period, and for over a century the residence of the "patroons" of the city, still stands on Broadway, near Tivoli street.

As the visitor passes down Pearl street and crosses wide State street, his attention will most likely be attracted by an old red brick building of unmistakably Dutch architecture, standing on the southeast corner of the crossing. Two gable windows peer from a steep roof that crowns the two stories beneath, with numerous others are invited to and the whole edifice looks as though it had just been dropped out of one of ket affords, and Highland "settles the Washington Irving's novels. This is bill." the old "Staats House," the oldest building in the city, it having been more is expended for farm hands, Office Straus building, Rooms Ros. 5 and 19

A. PAVEY.

C. E. BOWLES.

he went out of the car and then returnated and nineand began discussing the propriety of
giving the "sweet restorer" a chance at
rapher's establishment, in front of
teen years ago. A news-stand and fruitwould purchase all the produce needed
to her window to say a parting word,
giving the "sweet restorer" a chance at
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The propriety of giving the "sweet restorer" a chance at the giving the "sweet restorer" a chance at the giving th vender are now quartered on the lower for the house. Some of the officials will floor, and a large sky-light in the rear ask how all this is to be remedied? roof seems to indicate the presence of a

> photograph gallery up stairs. The First Reformed Church at the corner of Pearl and Orange streets was erected in 1798, and contains the old nish board, clothes, fuel, and cleanlipulpit brought from Holland 230 years ness, for so much per week for each ago. St. Peter's (Episcopal) Church, at the corner of State and Lodge streets, contains a communion service the gift of Queen Anne. Under its altar rest the bones of LORD ROWE,

Who fell in the campaign of 1758, and the bell that chimes from its ancient tower antedates the Revolution.

I visited the Rural Cemetery, four miles north of the city, but lack of space forbids any lengthy discription. Gen. Schuyler, Gen. Gansevoort, Gov. Marcy, Thurlow Weed, and many other distinguished persons are buried there.

Next week I will write of the elegant new capitol building, and a visit to its relic-room.

ramply inter P. S. Don't you believe those cyclone tales. They are lies.

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,—
1st. Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.
2d. Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

ing many statements of cures It is announced that no quarters is to be given the Apaches. That is unneces

sary, as the soldiers do not appear to get near enough to them to give them

The Hot Weather

Of mid-summer has a weakening effect, both upon body and mind. You feel absolutely incapable of doing any arduous work, and even light duties are performed languidly and unwillingly. This low state of the system causes even greater infirmity, and gives opportunity for serious disease to gain a foot-hold. In this condition the system is quick to respond to the reviving, quickening, and strengthening effects of Hood's Barsaparilla, which purifies the blood, regulates the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and vigor into every portion of the body. People who have taken it write us, saying: "It puts new life right into me." "It makes me young again." Reader, if you suffer from summer weekness, try Hood's Barsaparilla. 100 Doses \$1.

een a whale that could swallow a boat." "Oh, that's nothing," said the landsman, "I have seen a small man who

TAX-PAYER

Talks of Too Heavy Taxes and the Management of the Infirmary.

HILLSBORO, O., June 30th, 1886. EDITOR NEWS-HERALD :- Please allow me space in your valuable sheet to state a few facts on a subject which greatly concerns and has been for some time vigorously discussed by our over-burdened tax-payers. We have vainly looked forward in the

hope that the apparently reckless appro-

priations made and enormous bills allowed by our Commissioners and Infirmary Directors in supporting our "poor house," would be stopped by some of the ever incoming officials, who can not possibly be ignorant of the complaints constantly coming from the people all over this county. First, consider the running expenses of this institution, from \$15,000 to \$20,000 per annum (some state it was \$23,000 last year) Think of it! We will venture to say that Mr. Hawk or Mr. Kramer will clothe and board the inmates in their commodious hotels for much less than that amount. Then, improvements are constantly being added, and if we are to judge the future by the past, in a few years more "our poor house" will compare favorably with the Insane Asylums of our State. Only a few years ago an addition, costing \$19,000 was erected, now a "crazy-house" is under construction, which will cost our toiling taxpayers a "paltry few" thousand more, while a few hundred judiciously expended on the old one, would have rendered it quite comfortable and amply large for these unfortunates. Next, we are reliably informed the front or main building of our "poor house" is to be enhanced by two double bow-windows. We know it is humiliating, when one has always been accustomed to these modern ornaments, to live without them; still we would deem it very imprudent to thrust such a useless expense on the public, simply because they look nice and we can have them for the asking. All in all "our poor asylum" is rapidly becoming an attractive place, where the indolent and worthless wil seek the "haven of rest" it affords. Do our paupers get more to eat and wear, or are they more cleanly kept than when that worthy superintendent, Jas. McCoppin, and his excellent wife presided over this institution? No, indeed! Then, hundreds of dollars worth of produce was sold off the farm each year; now, thousands are bought. "State Dinners" are by no means a rarety there, when the officers and families

Why easily enough. Advertise for a superintendent in this way: The county to furnish the house, furniture, and farm, and the superintendent furperson. We know where this is satisfactorily done at \$1.25 a week per head. Now we will suppose our paupers will average eighty in number during the entire year, this would cost our county \$5,200. Think, Commissioners and Directors, what a relief that would be to our citizens, many of whom are now denying themselves and families the comforts of life in order to be able to pay their taxes. Think of the pressure of hard times and the Delinquent tax list, and last but not least, think of the enormous debt hanging over our people, which many years may not liquidate. Consider all this and try to do something to arrest the growth of this extravagance. I am a Democrat, but I will vote for the most ardent Republicans in the county who have back bone nough to advocate and bring about a reform in this matter, and when I say this I am but voicing the sentiments of scores of my fellow citizens.

partake of the choicest viands our mar-

Thousands Say So. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes:

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints, purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor bills every year. Bold at fifty cents a bottle by Seybert & Co.

An exchange contains an article headed "How a Journalist Outwitted a Queen." The journalist we suspect, swung the king. We have seen it done frequently.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicaburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abcess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did ms so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." 48 lbs."

Call at Seybert & Co.'s drug store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles \$1.

A mulch of two inches of short manure on the surface around spring planted trees, will help them more than any thing else to withstand the drouths of

Wishta Falls.

When small objects cast long shadows, Just before the sky grows gray, Whilst the twilight shades are stealing Through the eastern gate of day, When the bees fly homeward humming-When the sun is going down, Then I stroll across the meadow

furning, now and then, to notice In the landscape Nature's freak, And the straggling line of willows On the border of the creek: Soon I plunge into the forest, Scarce a yard my gaze can reach, For the leafy wall around me, And the weaving boughs of beech.

Far away from noisy town.

inderfoot the dry leaves rustle, And the twigs snap at my stead, And the squirrels bark defiance From high safety overhead. On and up till looking backward Adds the forest to the scene, And the scattered bushes round me Are small cones of solid green.

For I stand upon the summit Of the mighty, rock-ribbed hill, With its huge and shapeless bowlders, Piled as by a madman's will. from yon shelf above the canyon, Where the wise explorer crawls, You can see and hear the water Dashing over Wishta Falls.

Climbing down the ledge by clinging To a creeping vine or root, By a path, perhaps, the beasts used Ere they fled from human foot, eaves the mountain far above me, And a hollow roar I hear. and I see the water tumbling Downward in its wild career.

Through the hills the stream meanders, Hemmed about by massive walls, And here finds another level Leaping over Wishta Falls. Pouring down in fierce confusion, Sparkling in the waning light, Striking now a jutting cornice, Glancing off to left and right;

Till at last it fills the basin, Foaming in its wrathful force, and then calmly down the canyon Follows on its winding course. All around the mountain summits Lift their cold, bald heads so high That the peak of every summit Seems to touch the azure sky.

smooth are worn the canyon's faces, Streaked with layers of blue and gray, Registers of endless changes, Souvenirs of creation day. Here the mountain stream has fallen, With its never ceasing hum, Through past ages as uncertain

As the ages yet to come. Here perchance long since the deer has Quenched his thirst at close of day, and the panther crouched in waiting For his shy, unwary prey. But I listen to a robin

As he to his nest-mate calls, And the murmur of the water. Pouring over Wishta Falls.

Fits—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Died at her residence in Liberty township, Highland county, Ohio, Mrs. Jane W. Gibler, relict of the late Samuel Gibler. Deceased was born in Brook (now Hancock) county, Virginia, August 12th, 1805, emigrated with her parents to Ohio, and settled two miles her parents to Ohio, and settled two miles
west of New Market, April 15th, 1815, and
here in a family of thirteen brothers and sisters she riponed into womanhood, and was
married to Samnel Gibler August 18th, 1825.
On Feb. 16th, 1826, they moved to their home
in the midst of the forest three miles south of
Hillsboro, on the West Union road, (aow a
pike). Here they literally made the forest to
bloom like the rose; she was the mother of
twelve children, six boys and six girls; four of
them died before her, two boys and two girls.
She gave her heart to the Savior while in her
15th year, under the preaching of Eider Peter
Hon, of Kentucky. She was a valiant soldier
of the cross, although she labored under great
disadvantages, as her home was distant from
church and the people of God, but she never
faltered in her trust in the Lord and His word
was strong. She was good to the poor, and
delighted to feed the hungry and encourage
the faint-hearted. She taught her children to
love God and one another. She is the last but
one (Eil S. Faris, M. D., of Niantic, Macon
county, Illinois,) of a family of threen, who
lived to raise families.

I was called on to conduct her funeral services on June 30th, at the Mt. Washington
Christian Chapel, recently erected near herhome. Notwithstanding it was in the midst of
harvest, the services were attended by a very
respectable number of neighbors, relatives,
oltizens and friends. After reading appropriwest of New Market, April 15th, 1815, and

home. Notwithstanding it was in the midst of harvest, the services were attended by a very respectable number of neighbors, relatives, citizens and friends. After reading appropriate Scripture, we discoursed from Rev. 14:13. The remains were then taken to the cemetery at New Market and interred. She has gone from labor to reward, her work is done. She will be missed, but not sorrowed for as those who have no hope. She fought the good fight, and finished the course, and kept the faith. Thus another Highland county plonser has passed to the great beyond.

JOHN SHOCKEY.

Without beautiful hair no woman is beautiful. Is yours falling off or faded? The loss is vital. Parker's Hair Balsam will preserve your hair and give back its gloss and youthful color. Clean, elegant, perfect. dandruff.

It may be going along all right yet with Grover and Frankie, but wait until his first collar button flies off. Then will be the time for the family-jar peddler to step in the door!

You should avoid all medicines which cause you horrid griping pains; they destroy the costings of the stomach and may make you an invalid for life; the mild power is the best. Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets will cure obilis and fever, biliousness, etc. 25 cents a vial. For sale by Seybert & Co.

"Henry, you ought to be ashamed to throw away bread like that. You may want it some day." "Well, mother, would I stand any better chance of getting it then should I eat it now?"